

THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE.

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ACCIDENTALLY DROWNED

C. L. PAFFORD LOSES LIFE

Charles L. Pafford, eldest son of Gillespie and Hester Pafford, who reside on the Camden and Paris Road north of here, was drowned in the Potomac River Sunday afternoon while swimming above Georgetown, Va. This startling information was announced to his parents by telegram that night. Mr. Pafford was a clerk in the Internal Revenue bureau, Income Tax Division, of the United States Treasury Department at Washington, D. C., receiving his appointment in 1914.

According to the information at hand, which is meagre, the unfortunate young man was spending the summer at Clark Station, on one of the Virginia inter-urban lines, and late Sunday afternoon, with a number of companions, he went to the Potomac River for a swim. He got in swift water, it is stated, and was soon over his depth.

The consul commander of Camden Lodge M. W. A. received the following letter yesterday from B. S. Kimbrell, a fellow clerk in the Income Tax Division and member of Central Camp M. W. A., of Washington, D. C.:

"Esteemed Neighbor—I regret to have to inform you that Neighbor Charles L. Pafford was accidentally drowned in the Potomac River here Sunday, the 18th instant.

"Mr. Pafford was a clerk in the Income Tax Division of the Treasury Department, and by his efficient work he had been twice promoted since his appointment here a little more than a year ago. His death was a severe shock to this division, where he held the respect, admiration and love of all his fellow-workers."

Let us, if possible, gather up the elements of the life of the departed one and weave of them a picture for the walls of memory. The book of life was opened and a new name was written therein by the hand of love. Soon would the unfolding beauties of a golden autumn have charmed his life. Today the eternal autumn with everlasting glories belong to our brother. His life was a rare jewel, his spirit as gold refined in the fire, ready for Heaven. The flowers on his grave are emblems of our love, but God hath bidden him welcome to that mansion which He himself hath prepared, where are the songs of the redeemed.

He ran the journey of his life in a little less than twenty-five years. It is a path marked with deeds of kindness and good cheer. Flowers not thorns, sunshine not shadows, he scattered everywhere. With these he was lavish. Truth was the inspiration of his life, and by kindness he exemplified its great worth. Was not his life full of the likeness of Almighty God?

And there was reason for this. Listen! Ere the bloom of childhood had unfolded in refined youth he had sought and found the pearl of great price and made it chief among the jewels of his youthful hopes. The intervening years have been full of consistent plan and wise action. This was the foundation of the maturity of his character. For upon the white canvass of his life he drew no uncertain lines which needed to be erased. And with the hand of a master he delicately spread the colors of life and

made them blend with promise. Therefore we grieve, but not without hope. Through this gloom there comes back a bright gleam of sunshine which turns our tears to jewels of promise. Through the impenetrable mists which gather we hear the tumult and the roar as of Niagara, but God hath set the bow of his promise. He leaves us not alone in the presence of the unknown.

For the sabbaths of earth he will enjoy the never-ending sabbath of Heaven. He will await your coming and watch every approach to the Celestial City. And remember, dear friends, that morning is not far off when the love of Christ shall bid you enter in and to share with him unending, unalloyed joy.

The last services were held at the home yesterday at 1 o'clock, Rev. O. C. Wrather officiating. Songs were touchingly reddered by neighbors and friends. The flowers were many and beautiful, but not more beautiful to loved ones than the face that rested so peacefully among them. Beautiful in life, beautiful in death, but far more beautiful in the glorious resurrection morn.

"Fare thee well, oh thou to memory dear!
Dust to dust, and hulled to slumbers sweet;
Sleep on, forever, in the prison dream—
But in realms on high shall our spirits meet."

PLEASANT RIDGE.

I began trying to teach school twenty-three years ago in Weakley County but came to Benton to teach in 1897 and taught two terms. In 1903 my dear husband died, leaving me with two little children to support, so I went back to the school work and have been laboring in the same community for eleven years in succession.

I want to thank each County Superintendent, the members of the school board, teacher, patron and pupil for every act of kindness shown me. I taught the first term at Pleasant Ridge, after the school house was moved to that place, and I am now hoping and planning for the best school I have ever taught there.

I am anxious for each patron, pupil, also every former pupil who can to be with us the morning of August 2nd at the opening of the school. We are expecting to have a social good time together on that first day and then plan and work together to make our school a success.

We invite the County Superintendent, County Board of Education, teachers who are not in school, ministers and any who are interested in the uplift of society and the welfare of the rising generation to be with us.

We also ask the cooperation of the patrons and trust this year's work may not be in vain. Wishing every teacher the best of success.

Respectfully,
MRS. FANNIE PIERCE.

Doing hard work in a bent or stooping position puts a stitch in the back that is painful. If the muscles have become strained, you can't get rid of it without help. The great penetrating power of Ballard's Snow Liniment will appeal to you most strongly at such times, because it is the very thing you need. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Rub-My-Tism—antiseptic, anodyne—kills pain, stops putrefaction

No. 666 will cure malaria or billious fever. It kills the germs.

ROAD WORKING IS PLANNED

"MEMPHIS-TO-BRISTOL" GAP

Plans are well underway to grade and gravel Camden and Cooley's Landing Road from the corporation line to the top of Ridgeley's Hill east of the holdings of the West Tennessee Gravel Company. Ex-Mayor Robert L. Stockard has been made overseer of this division of the road, and he has issued a call for a road working on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 27 and 28. Bring teams, plows, scrapers, axes, hoes and everything necessary. Mr. Stockard is very anxious for a good turnout, and urges everyone who can conveniently do so to come and lend a hand. The ladies of that locality will serve dinner on the ground to all workmen.

When this section has been worked there should be no let up until the entire road from Camden to Cooley's Landing is put in the pink of condition. This is an important link in the Memphis-to-Bristol Highway, and Benton County can not afford to neglect her part of this great highway. Certainly our people have too much pride to let other counties outstep us in this splendid enterprise.

Haywood County is putting steel bridges on Big Muddy and Big Hatchie rivers and a splendid road will be completed from Brownsville to Arlington where it will connect with Shelby County's system of roads. The link between Huntingdon and Jackson is being put in good condition, and there is already a fine road from Jackson to Brownsville. Carroll County is waking up, and has some good stretches of road.

Humphreys County will receive sealed bids tomorrow to build 185 miles of macadam road. She sold \$250,000 worth of road bonds at par. Much of the Dickson County road is being built. The strip through Cheatham County will be made to connect with the fine roads in Davidson County.

Although one of the first to agitate the Memphis-to-Bristol Highway, Benton County has done little toward building her part of the road. Crops have been "laid by," and there is no legitimate excuse for not getting busy and completing the link of road from the Carroll County line via Camden to Cooley's Landing. A little concentrated effort and active determined cooperation is all that is necessary to bring our county to the front.

PALESTINE.

Jake and Silas Hatley of Green Hill were here Sunday.

The protracted meeting is in progress here this week.

Rev. I. M. King preached an excellent sermon here Sunday.

Coney Smith, who has been ill for a few days, has recovered.

Miss Virgie Johnson will begin her school at Allen's this week.

W. S. Barnes of Arkansas is visiting friends and relatives here.

Misses Iva and Ava Barnes spent Sunday with Mrs. P. J. French.

Miss Verlie Harris spent the sabbath with Miss Ollie Robinson.

William Nunnery was a welcome visitor at L. A. Robinson's Sunday.

Ray and James Nunnery of Shiloh visited here Sunday night.

There was a good little ball game here Saturday between two

scrub teams in which the score was 14 and 15.

Fred Hyatt and Henry Brown went to the Sulphur Springs Sunday.

Henry Brown and Grady Earp spent the week-end with Isom Allen.

Misses Cova and Tola Pierce spent the week-end with Miss Dora Harris.

Mrs. R. A. Yates spent the sabbath with her sister, Mrs. A. J. Mealer.

Grady Earp and Harvey Cole made a flying trip to Pleasant Hill Sunday.

Cecil Oxford spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. I. W. Robinson.

Mrs. Sarah Allen and Mrs. Bettie Mitchell spent the week-end at H. N. Cole's.

Misses Annie Yates and Hazel Oxford spent Sunday with Misses Dora and Nora Cole.

Miss Janie Cole and brother, Bob, of the sixth district are visiting relatives here this week.

Well I will close hoping success to The Chronicle and its many readers.

CLAUD.

Rudolph Goodman of Camden was here Monday.

Mrs. Ida Berry of Fisher, Ark. is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Jim Holloman of Sulphur Creek visited friends here last week.

Miss Ada Nobles of Faxon visited relatives in this vicinity last week.

Jesse Chester of Flatwoods is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Flora Nunnery of Gismonda is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Bud Hartley, who is engaged in the timber business, was at home last week with a sprained neck.

Misses Alma Ball and Auldred Arnold spent part of this week with friends on Harmon Creek.

But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.—Ezekiel 33:5.

Dear reader, are you in line? If you are, wake up and take warning while you are on mercies' side of eternity. Hear the solemn statements of God's word. "The soul that sinneth shall die." "The wicked shall be turned into hell." "He that believeth not shall be damned."

How often have you heard the Spirit's call, knocking at the door of your heart, warning you that you needed salvation? How have you treated these loving calls?

"Be not deceived, God is not mocked." Turn Him away, fail to take warning in this life and it will do you no good to take warning in eternity.

At the regular meeting of the shareholders of the Farmers' Bank of Big Sandy last week a semi-annual dividend of four per cent was declared and a neat sum passed to surplus. The report of the bank finance committee and State bank examiner shows the bank to be in a prosperous condition. The old officials will continue to serve the bank another year.

The funeral of the late W. R. Marchbanks will be preached by Rev. E. R. Conder at Chalk Hill on the third Sunday in July at 11 o'clock a. m.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will serve cream in the afternoon and evening of July 31. Your patronage will be appreciated.

GOOD ROADS TO THE FRONT

HOLLADAY IS INTERESTED

On July 22 there will be a meeting held at Belgrade school house on the Yuma and Holladay road in Carroll County for the purpose of making plans to construct a clay and sand pike road from Yuma to Holladay. The road, after completion, will be divided into short sections which will be dragged after each rain with split log drag. Westport proposes to build a road into this road at Shiloh. It is time for Camden and Holladay to get busy. Looks like we should have a good serviceable road to our county seat, if we can construct roads to towns in sister counties, that will carry trade to Carroll which belongs in Benton County. It's time to get busy.

Health is very good throughout this community.

Miss Kate Oatsvall is visiting relatives near Huntingdon.

Mrs. Fannie Hatley is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. C. Aden.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Bonds are visiting the latter parents near Huntingdon.

Jesse Johnston and Claud Williams attended district conference at Lexington last week.

Mrs. Fannie King and Miss Victoria Reeves are attending the Christian meeting at Mount Moriah.

Mrs. J. R. Scruggs and daughter, Lewana, spent the week-end with Mrs. J. M. Hollowell near Unity.

Allan H. Robinson and Miss Mary Lee Oatsvall were married at the brides home in South Holladay July 14. We congratulate the happy couple and wish them a long married life.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams were called to the bedside of their daughter, Gladys, who has been very ill while visiting relatives at Hollow Rock, but she is better we are glad to learn.

Rev. I. M. King accompanied his family on a visit near Paris. They returned home to start his protracted meeting. Mrs. King and children will remain all summer with her mother.

A Paradoxical Genealogist.

I married a widow who had a grown-up daughter. My father fell in love with my step-daughter and married her. Thus my father became my son-in-law, my step-daughter my mother, because she was my father's wife.

My wife had a son. He was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-mother.

My father's wife also had a son. He was my brother and also my own grandchild, because he was the son of my daughter, and my wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother.

Therefore, I am my wife's husband and at the same time grandson, and as the husband of a person's grandmother is always his grandfather, then I am my own grandfather.

Sabe?

Stings or bites of insects that are followed by swellings, pain or itching should be treated promptly as they are poisonous. Ballard's Snow Liniment counteracts the poison. It is both antiseptic and healing. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.